

MARVEL

#2

HUNT FOR WOLVERINE

ZUB • SILAS • SOBREIRO



MYSTERY IN MADRIPPOOR

LAND
LEISTEN
JASON!

HUNT FOR WOLVERINE

MYSTERY

IN MADRIPPOOR

WHEN AN ATTEMPT TO STEAL WOLVERINE'S CORPSE WENT WRONG, A CLOSELY HELD SECRET BEGAN TO LEAK OUT: LOGAN'S BODY IS MISSING. PSYLOCKE, KITTY PRYDE, JUBILEE, STORM, ROGUE AND DOMINO HAVE BANDED TOGETHER TO TRACK IT DOWN. STARTING IN MADRIPPOOR, THEIR SEARCH LED THEM STRAIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF THE FEMME FATALES! KITTY, DOMINO AND JUBILEE WERE BARELY ABLE TO ESCAPE, LEAVING PSYLOCKE, ROGUE, AND STORM IN THEIR CLUTCHES...

WRITER

JIM
ZUB

ARTIST

THONY
SILAS

COLOR ARTIST

FELIPE
SOBREIRO

LETTERER

VC'S JOE
SABINO

COVER ARTISTS

GREG LAND, JAY LEISTEN
& JASON KEITH

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

CHRIS BACHALO
& TIM TOWNSEND

ASSISTANT EDITORS

CHRIS ROBINSON &
CHRISTINA HARRINGTON

EDITORS

MARK PANICCIA &
JORDAN D. WHITE

EDITOR IN CHIEF

C.B. CEBULSKI

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT

DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

ALAN FINE

SPECIAL THANKS TO MIKE O'SULLIVAN

HE SAW ME AT
MY BEST...

...AND MY
WORST.

BUT THROUGH
IT ALL...

...HE *KNEW*
WHO I WAS.





STRONG, BUT
NOT CRUEL.

A HERO, NOT
A KILLER.

LOGAN *NEVER*
GAVE UP ON ME.

EVEN WHEN I WAS
READY TO GIVE UP
ON MYSELF.

MY TERRIFYING AND
ENLIGHTENING TRIP
TO JAPAN...

THAT WAS
WHEN I *TRULY*
UNDERSTOOD HIM.

HE'D RISK HIS *LIFE*, HIS
SOUL, FOR THE PEOPLE
HE CARED ABOUT.

I STRIVE TO LIVE
UP TO THAT
SAME IDEAL...

...EVEN WHEN
EVERYTHING
SEEMS LOST.

HOLD
ON!

UHHH--

SPLASH

DOMINO,
DON'T MOVE.
YOU'RE
BLEEDING.

I'M QUITE
AWARE OF THAT,
THANK YOU...

THIS PLACE
SMELLS WORSE
THAN SHOGO'S
DIAPERS...WHERE
ARE WE?

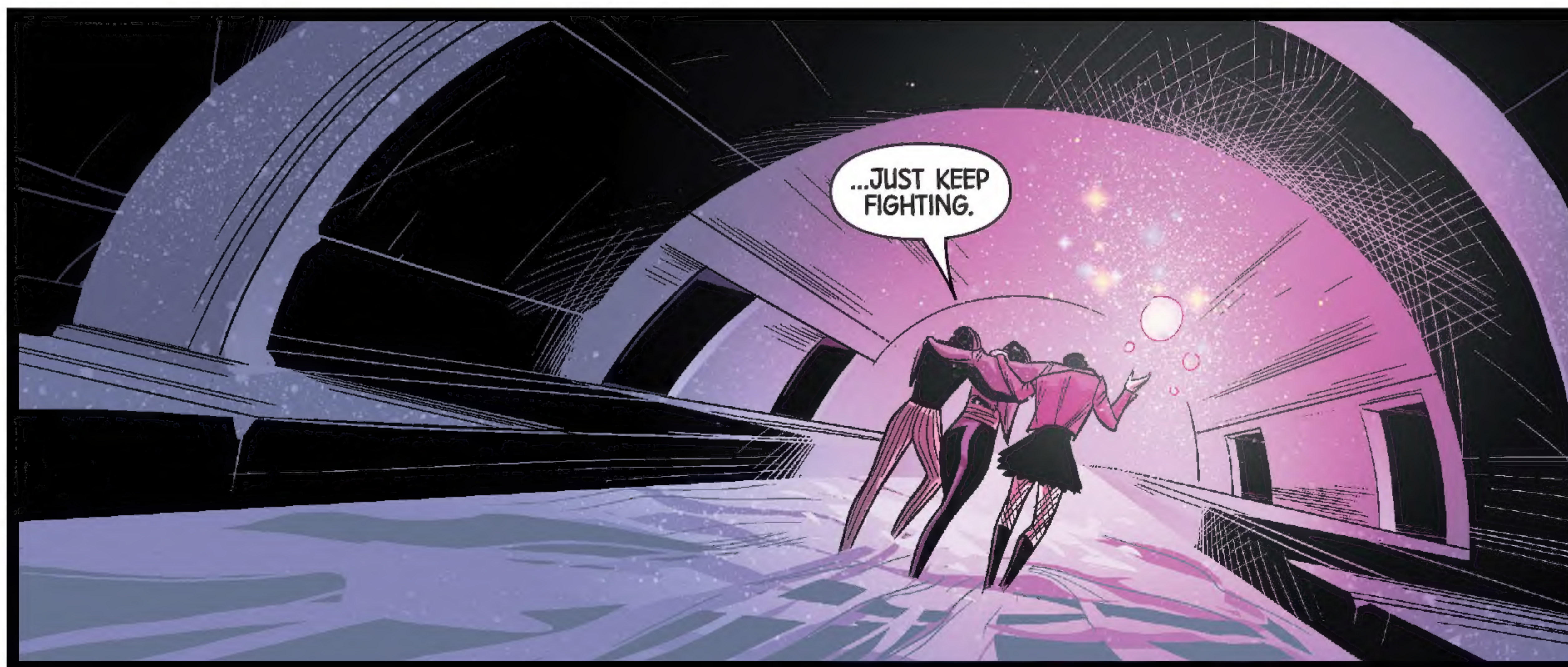
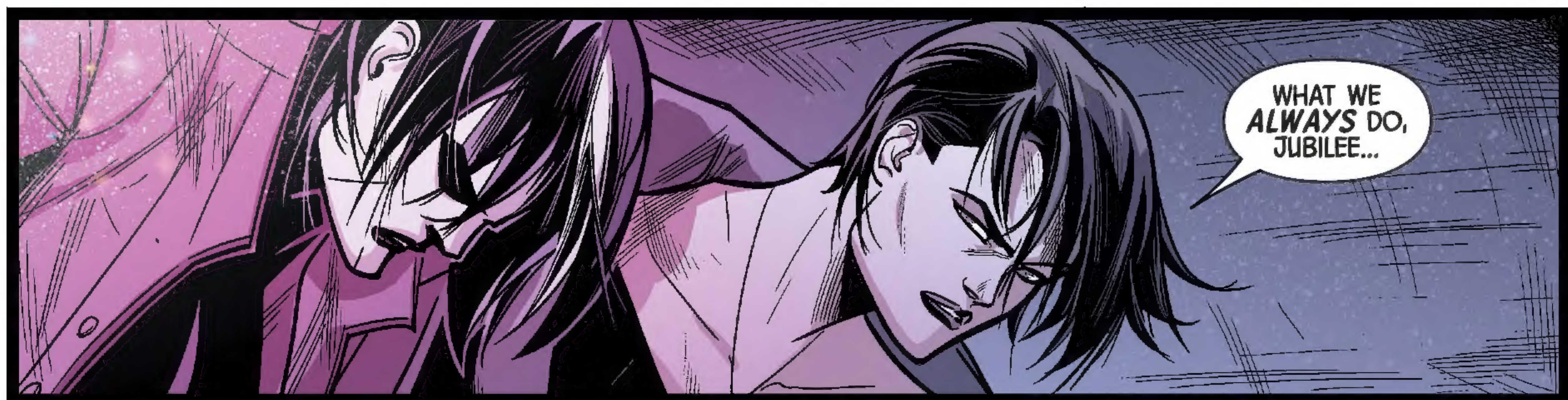
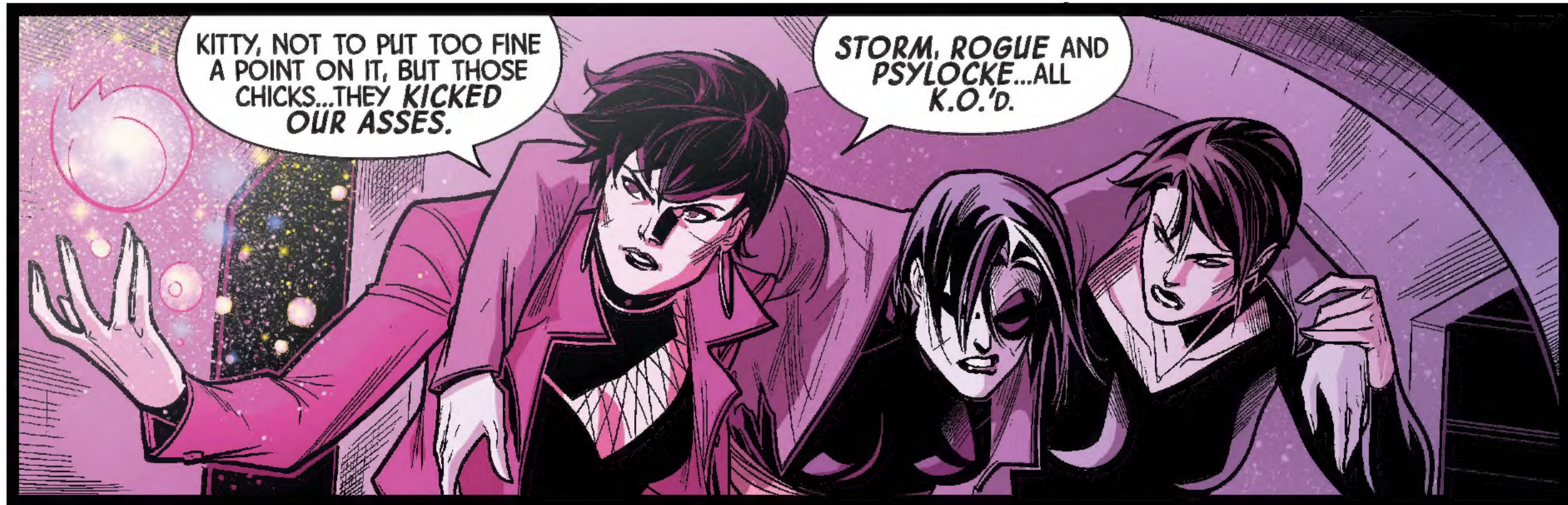
THE SEWERS UNDER
MADRIPOOR'S
LOWTOWN.

IT WAS THE
QUICKEST PLACE I
COULD PULL US AWAY
FROM VIPER AND HER
SUPER-POWERED
MERCENARIES.

RIP

CAN YOU
WALK?

I THINK
SO.



ON ANOTHER PART
OF THE ISLAND.

THE
FIGHT'S OVER,
VIPER!

THE FEMME FATALES
DECIMATED THE X-MEN
IN A MATTER OF
MOMENTS.

PUT A BOUNTY OUT ON
KITTY PRYDE, DOMINO
AND JUBILEE. DOZENS
OF HIRED GUNS IN
LOWTOWN WILL HAVE
THEM ROUNDED UP
IN NO TIME.

DON'T BE
SO COCKY,
GIRLS.

YOU DID *EXEMPLARY*
WORK, BUT THAT
DOESN'T MEAN
OUR MISSION IS
COMPLETE.

YOUR PLAN WORKED
REAL GOOD, VIPER.
WHAT'S NEXT?

MINDBLAST:

DANIELLE FORTE. PSYCHIC WITH
NEWLY ENHANCED ABILITIES.
TELEKINESIS, TELEPATHY,
MENTAL ILLUSIONS.

VIPER:

OPHELIA SARKISSIAN.
CRIMINAL MASTERMIND
AND STRATEGIST.

KNOCKOUT:

ELIZABETH RAWSON.
SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH
AND ENDURANCE.

I WILL
SPEAK TO OUR
CLIENT AND
SEE HOW THEY
WISH TO
PROCEED.

DEPOSIT
THOSE TWO WITH
OUR *SPECIAL*
GUEST.

SNAKE WHIP:

LEANN FOREMAN.
FORMERLY "WHIPLASH."
WIELDS WRIST-MOUNTED
METAL CABLES. SKILLED
COMBATANT.

VIPER'S BEING
PARANOID...

LET
HER.

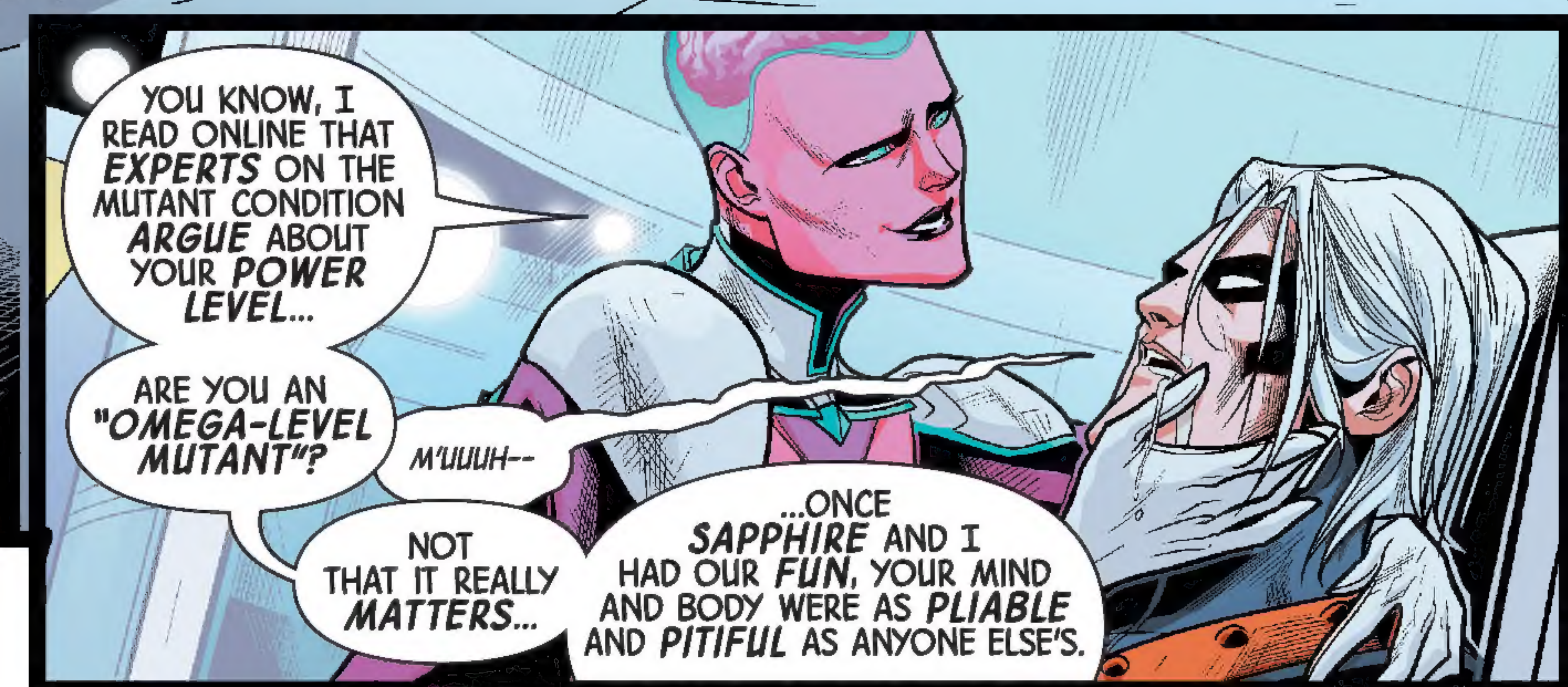
SHE'LL
DO *HER* JOB
AND WE'LL DO
OURS.

I GUESS. I
JUST THINK WE
SHOULD BE ALLOWED
TO *CELEBRATE*
A BIT.



AFTER ALL, IT'S NOT EVERY DAY I GET TO **PRETEND** TO BE THE **MASTER OF MAGNETISM** WHILE THE **REAL** ONE IS MY **PLAYTHING**.

YOU REALLY MESSED HIM UP.



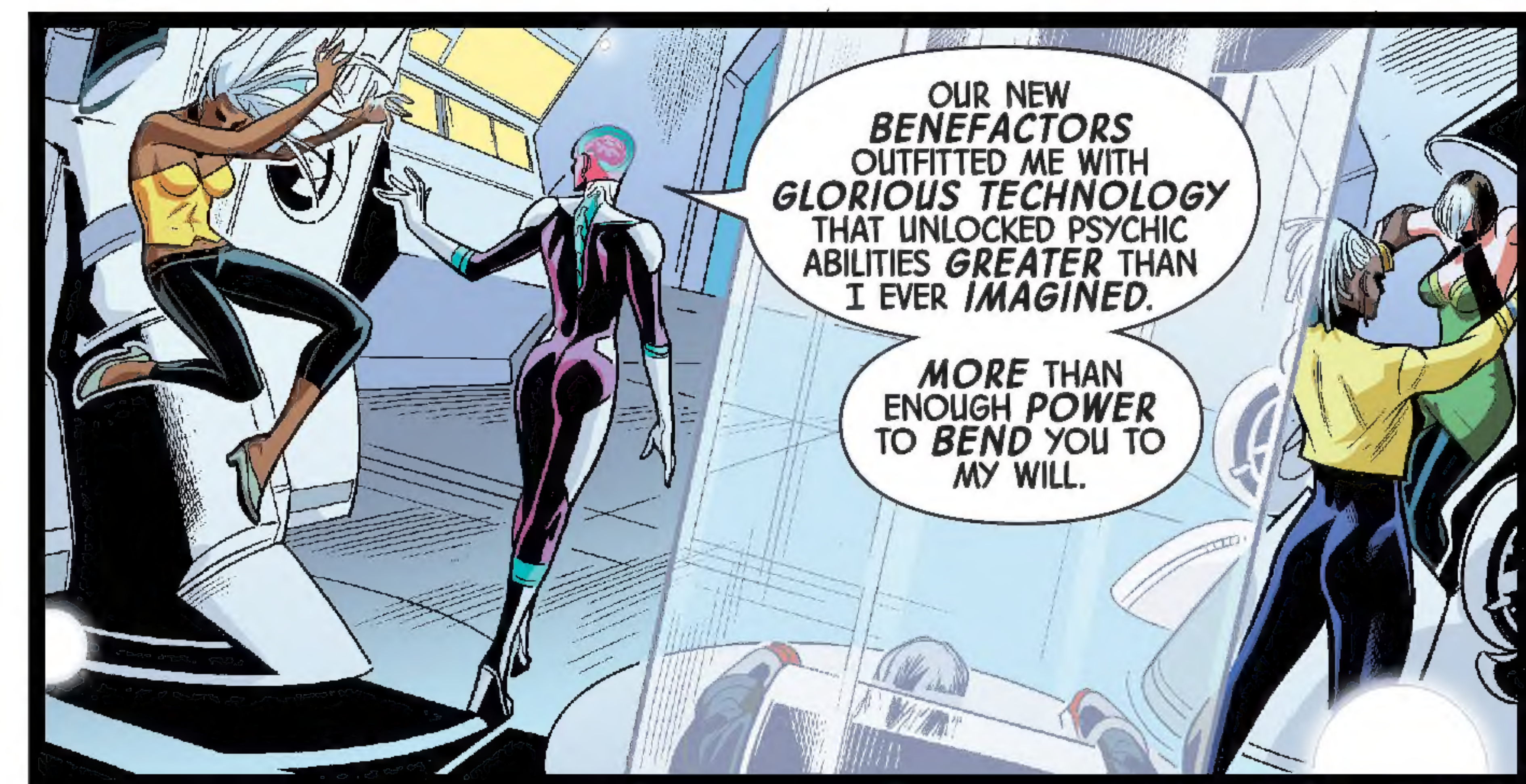
YOU KNOW, I READ ONLINE THAT **EXPERTS** ON THE **MUTANT** CONDITION **ARGUE** ABOUT YOUR **POWER LEVEL**...

ARE YOU AN "**OMEGA-LEVEL** **MUTANT**"?

M'UUUH--

NOT THAT IT REALLY **MATTERS**...

...ONCE **SAPPHIRE** AND I HAD OUR **FUN**, YOUR MIND AND BODY WERE AS **PLIABLE** AND **PITIFUL** AS ANYONE ELSE'S.

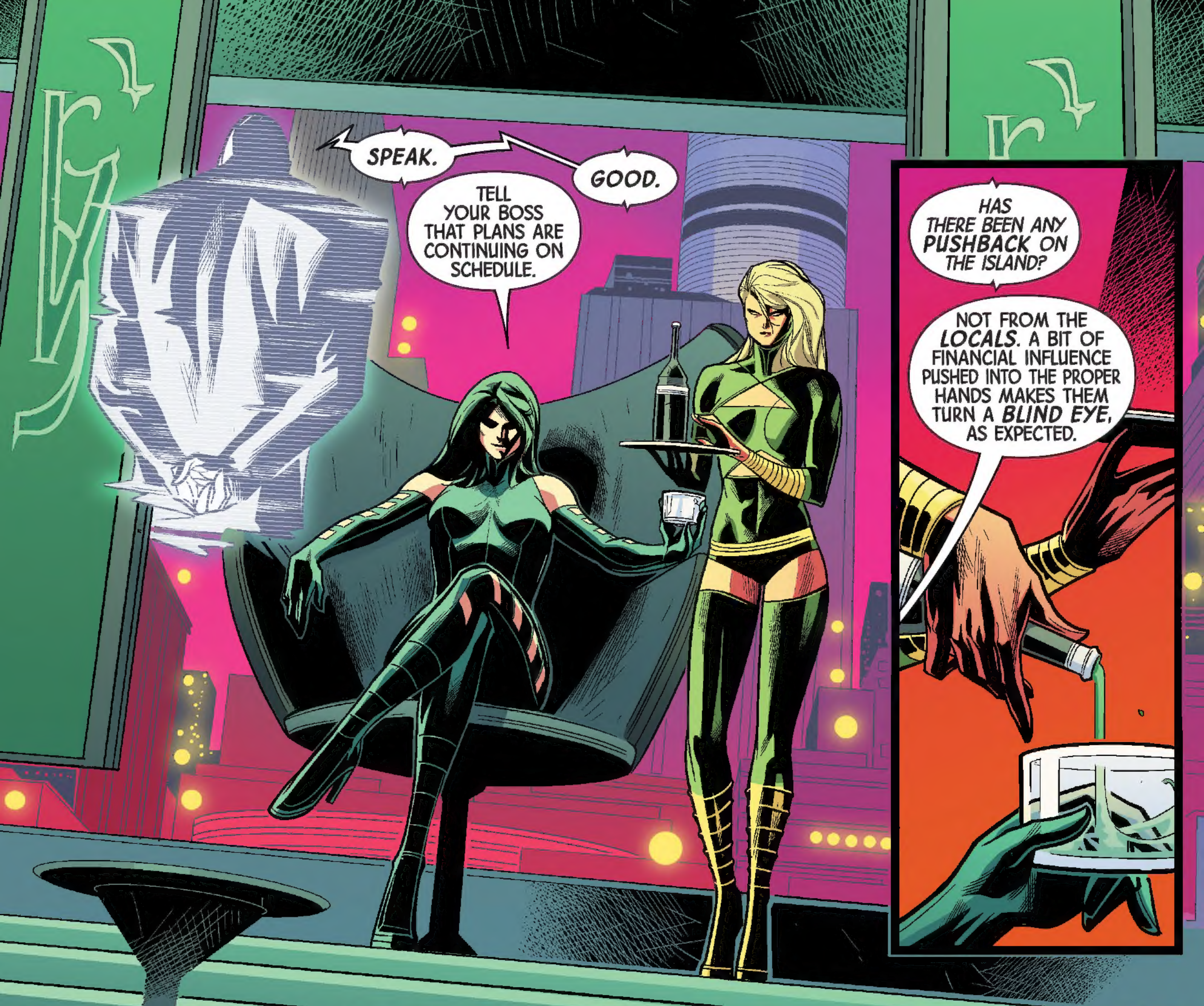


OUR NEW **BENEFACTORS** OUTFITTED ME WITH **GLORIOUS TECHNOLOGY** THAT UNLOCKED **PSYCHIC** ABILITIES **GREATER** THAN I EVER **IMAGINED**.

MORE THAN ENOUGH **POWER** TO **BEND** YOU TO MY **WILL**.



I'M SURE YOUR **FRIENDS** WILL FIND OUR **HOSPITALITY** JUST AS **CHARMING** AS YOU DID, MY **LITTLE MAGNET MAN**...



SPEAK.

GOOD.

TELL
YOUR BOSS
THAT PLANS ARE
CONTINUING ON
SCHEDULE.

HAS
THERE BEEN ANY
PUSHBACK ON
THE ISLAND?

NOT FROM THE
LOCALS. A BIT OF
FINANCIAL INFLUENCE
PUSHED INTO THE PROPER
HANDS MAKES THEM
TURN A *BLIND EYE*,
AS EXPECTED.

AND WHAT
ABOUT THE
X-MEN?

MAGNETO
HAS BEEN TAKEN.
HIS STUDENTS ARE
GONE.

A *STRIKE*
TEAM OF OTHER
MUTANTS WERE
AMBUSHED AND
CAPTURED.

WHERE IS
SAPPHIRE?

THAT...THAT
IS ONE OF THE
REASONS I
CALLED.

OH?

SAPPHIRE
STYX'S *HUNGER*
IS...BECOMING
AN ISSUE.

SHE NEARLY
SUCKED MAGNETO'S
SOUL *DRY* BEFORE
WE COULD STOP HER...
NOW SHE'S FAWNING
OVER *PSYLOCKE*.

MUTANT SOULS
ARE POTENT FUEL
FOR THE MISTRESS
AND HER KIND.

BETTER THAT
STYX TAKES POWER
FROM THEM THAN
PILING UP CORPSES
FROM THE
ISLAND.

FOCUS ON
FINALIZING THE
DELIVERY. ALL
THAT WE ARE SERVES
THE WILL OF
SOTEIRA.

...AS YOU
WISH.

SO WE
JUST *IGNORE*
SAPPHIRE'S
INCREASING
APPETITE?

YOU HEARD
HIM...

"...LET THE
@#%& FEED."

MADRIPOOR
IS MORE THAN
JUST A PLACE FOR
THE RICH AND
THE POOR...

...IT'S A MIRROR...
REFLECTING WHAT
WE FEAR AND WHAT
WE DESIRE.

WHEN I TOUCHED YOU, I FELT A
SURGE OF ENERGY UNLIKE
ANYTHING I'D TASTED
BEFORE.

A MAELSTROM
OF PSYCHIC FIRE
THAT WARMED ME
FROM HEAD TO
TOE.

BETSY
BRADDOCK...
YOUR SOUL IS
MAGNIFICENT!

A SPIRIT
LIKE YOURS COULD
KEEP ME YOUNG AND VITAL FOR
MONTHS...MAYBE EVEN YEARS.

N...
...NOTHING?

NO
HEARTBEAT.
NO BREATH.

SHE'S ALREADY
DEAD!

SAPPHIRE STYX:
ABSORBS LIFE FORCE
ENERGY THROUGH
TOUCH, ENHANCING
HER ABILITIES AND
MAINTAINING HER
YOUTH.

WOLVERINE'S HIDDEN STOREROOM INSIDE THE PRINCESS BAR.

YOU'RE
NOT DEAD
YET.

WELL, THAT'S
AN UPLIFTING
PROGNOSIS,
DR. PRYDE.

I'M SERIOUS.
YOU'RE LUCKY
THIS CUT ISN'T
DEEPER.

THAT'S MY
TRICK...LUCKY
WHEN IT
COUNTS.



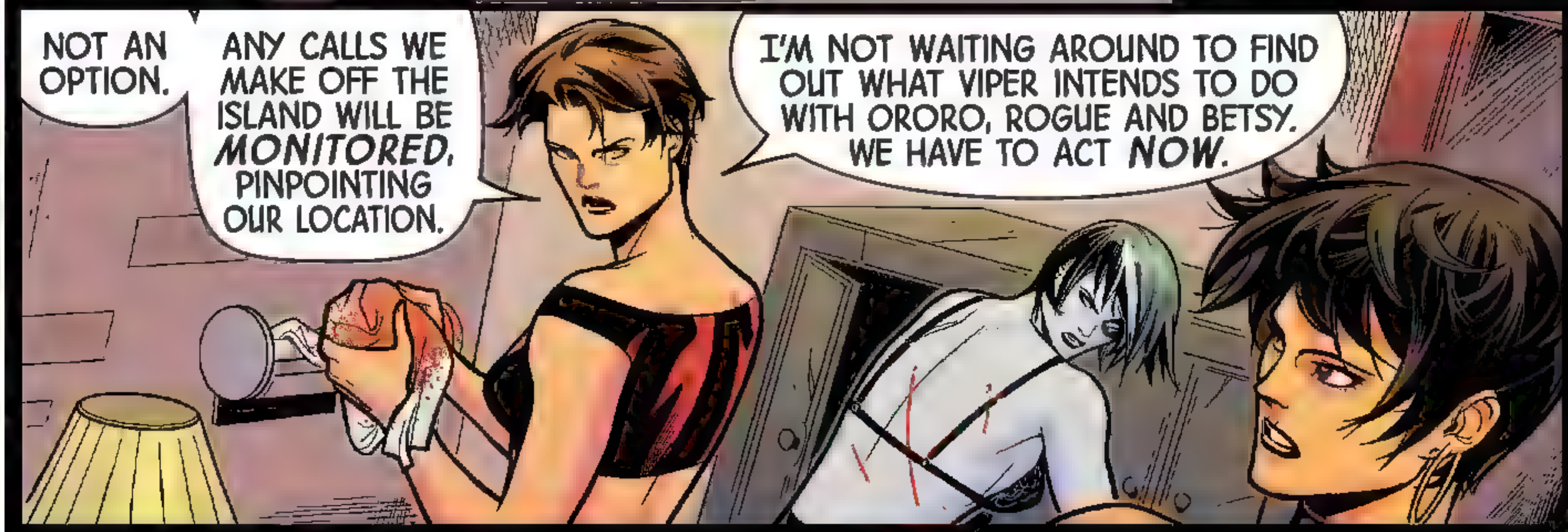
SO,
WHAT'S THE
PLAN?

LIE LOW
HERE IN LOGAN'S
SAFE HOUSE 'TIL WE
CAN GET AN S.O.S. BACK
TO THE XAVIER
INSTITUTE?

NOT AN
OPTION.

ANY CALLS WE
MAKE OFF THE
ISLAND WILL BE
MONITORED,
PINPOINTING
OUR LOCATION.

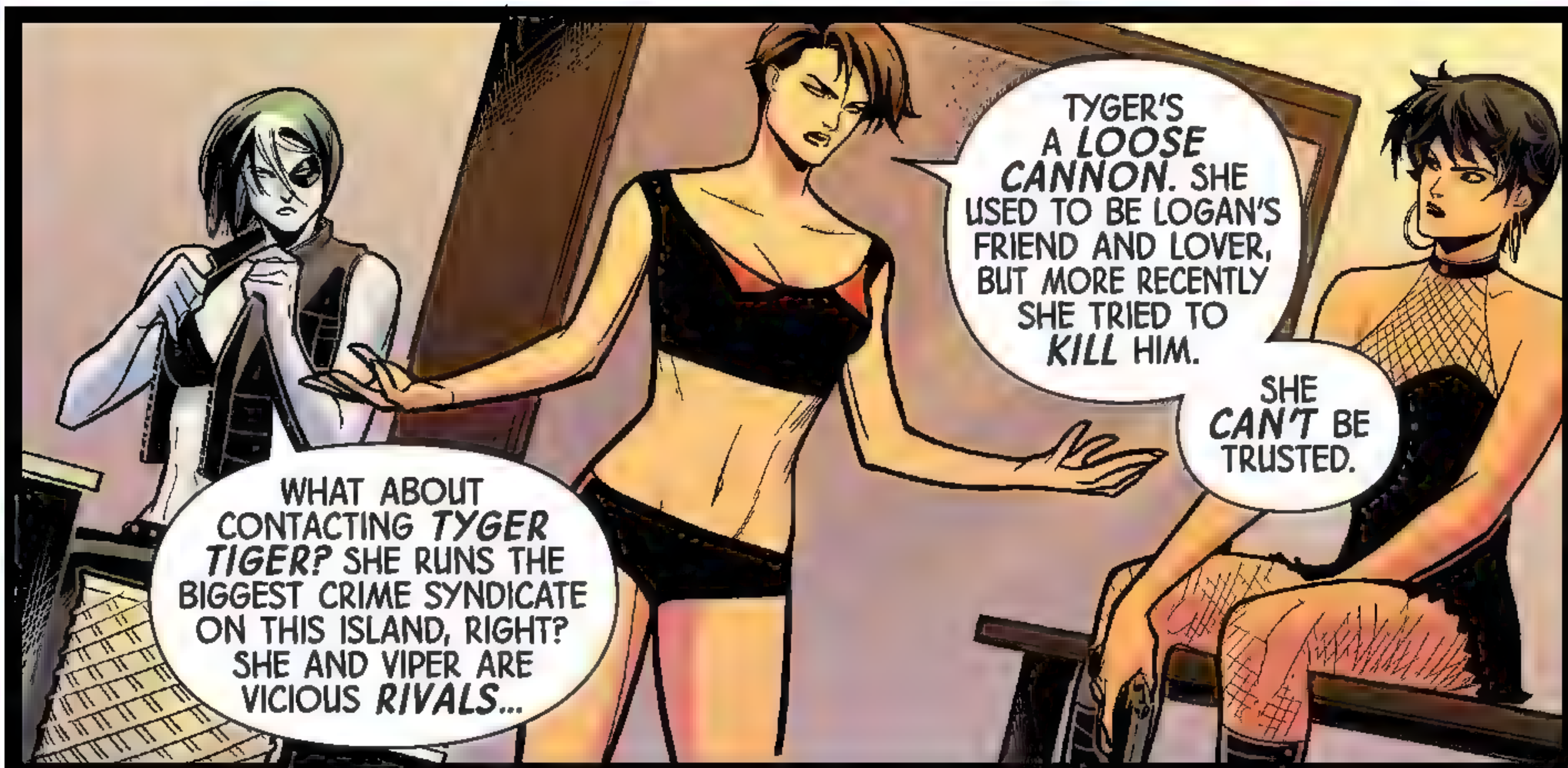
I'M NOT WAITING AROUND TO FIND
OUT WHAT VIPER INTENDS TO DO
WITH ORORO, ROGUE AND BETSY.
WE HAVE TO ACT NOW.

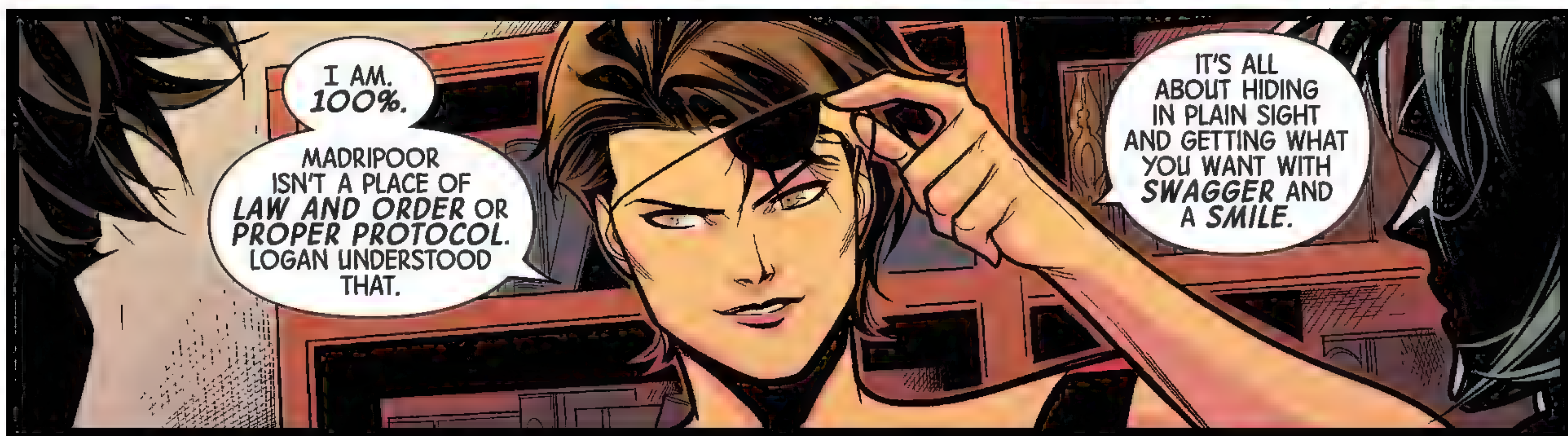


WHAT ABOUT
CONTACTING TYGER
TIGER? SHE RUNS THE
BIGGEST CRIME SYNDICATE
ON THIS ISLAND, RIGHT?
SHE AND VIPER ARE
VICIOUS RIVALS...

TYGER'S
A LOOSE
CANNON. SHE
USED TO BE LOGAN'S
FRIEND AND LOVER,
BUT MORE RECENTLY
SHE TRIED TO
KILL HIM.

SHE
CAN'T BE
TRUSTED.







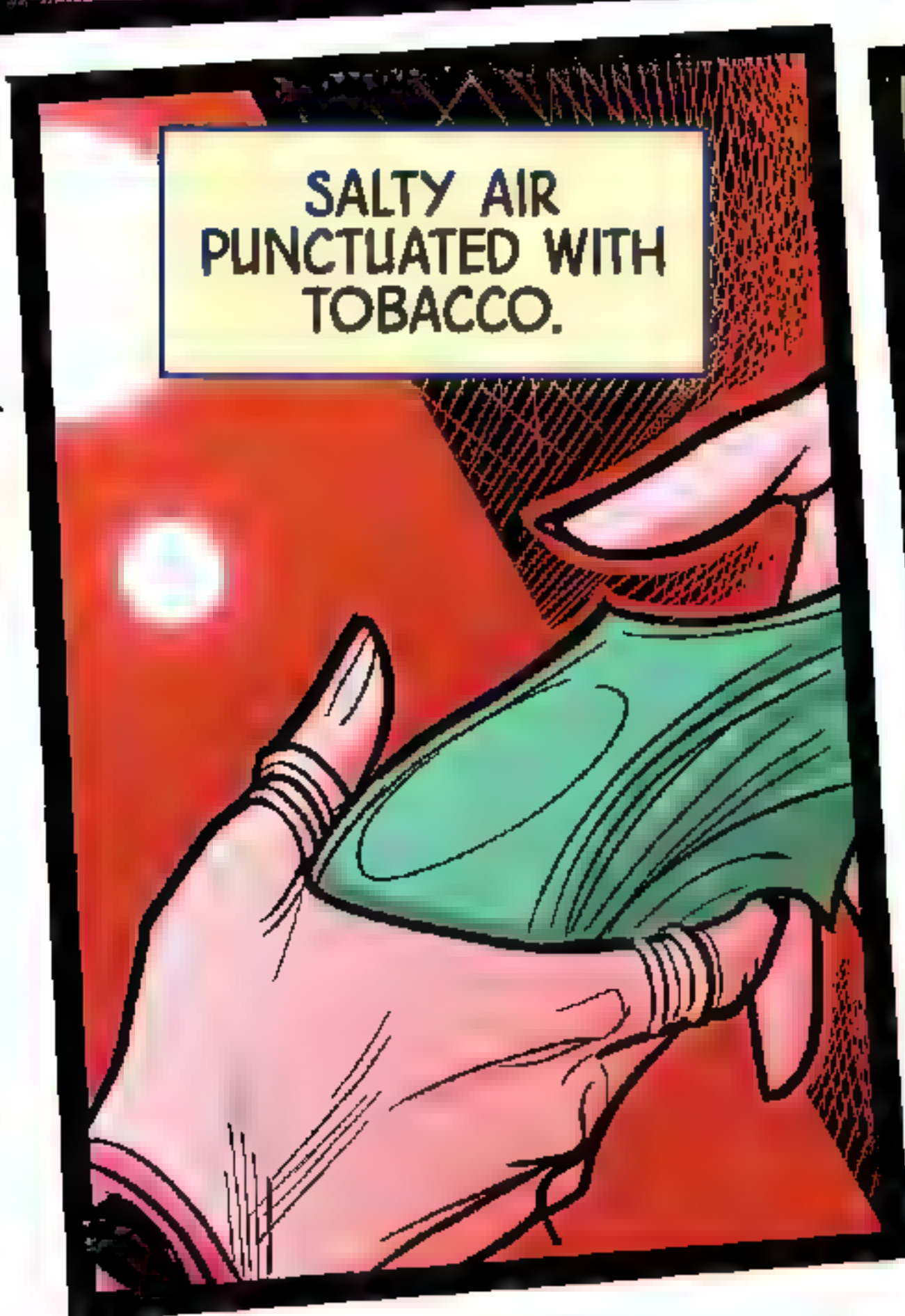
SHADOW-SWEPT
ALLEYS.



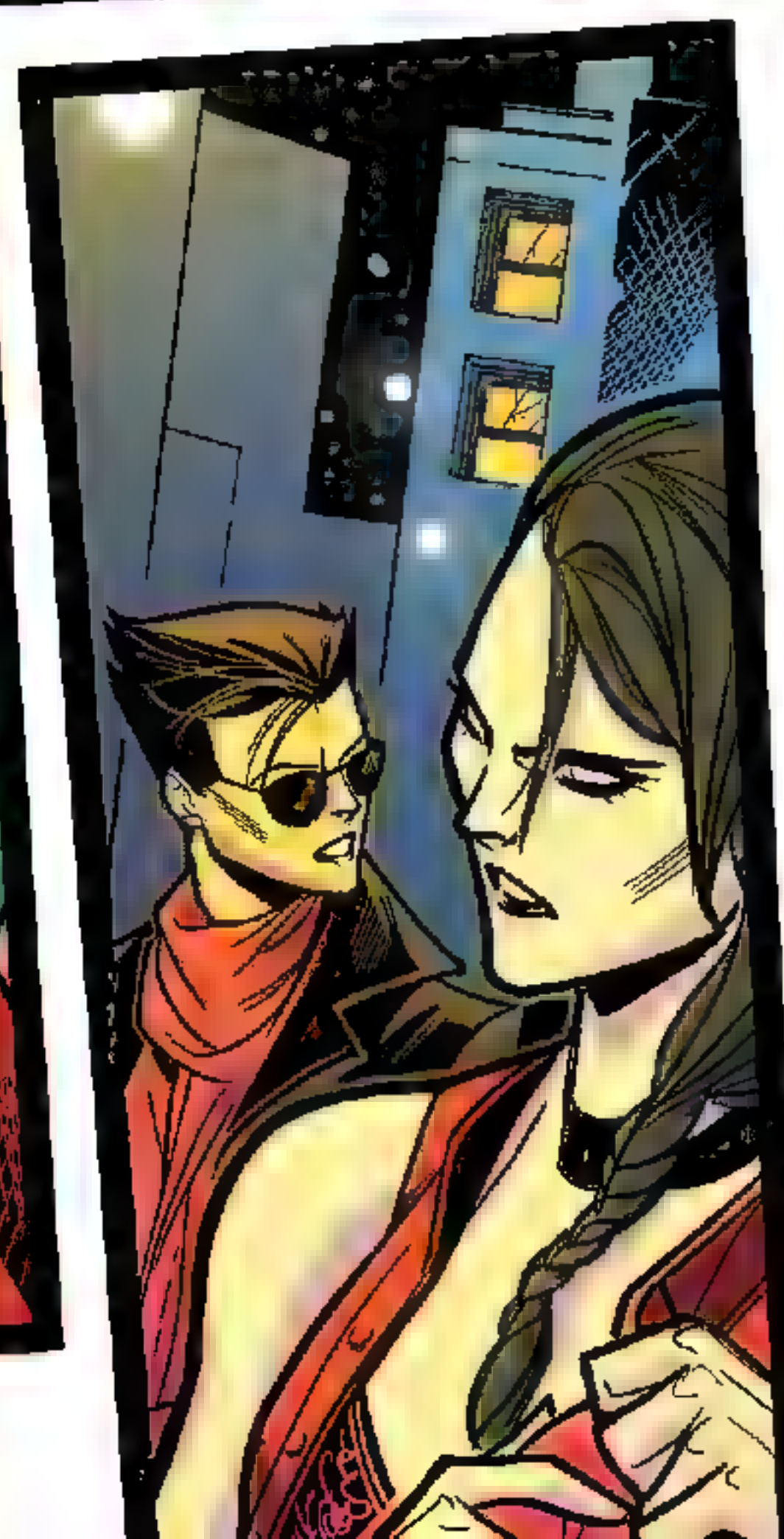
DIVE BARS
AND NOODLE
STANDS.



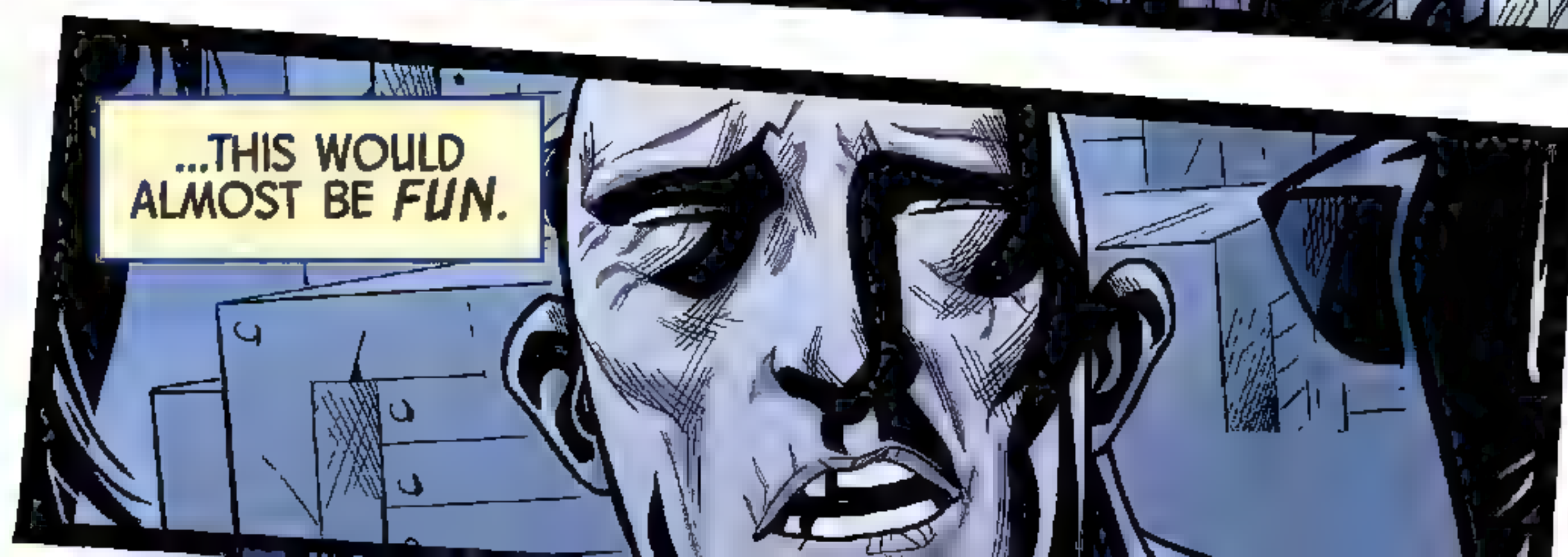
VENDORS SELLING
THEIR WARES.



SALTY AIR
PUNCTUATED WITH
TOBACCO.



IF THIS WEREN'T SUCH A DIRE
SITUATION WITH FRIENDS IN PERIL
AND LOGAN'S BODY MISSING...



...THIS WOULD
ALMOST BE FUN.

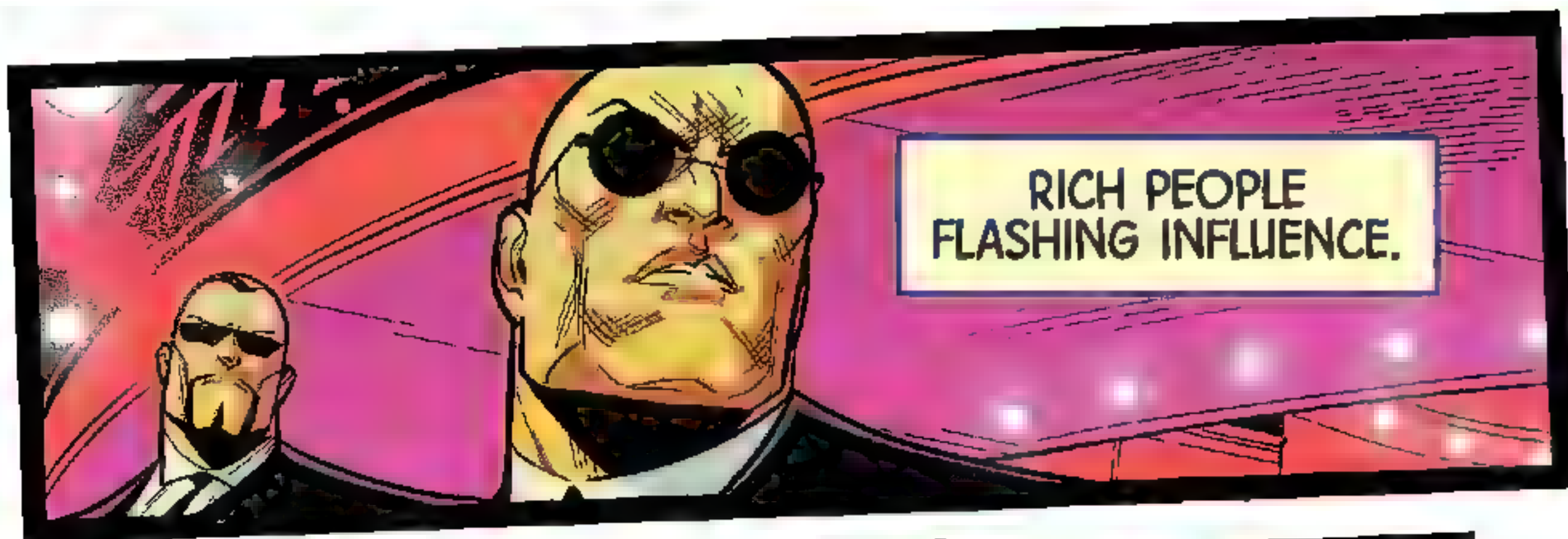


WE GO FROM
LOWTOWN TO
HIGHTOWN.

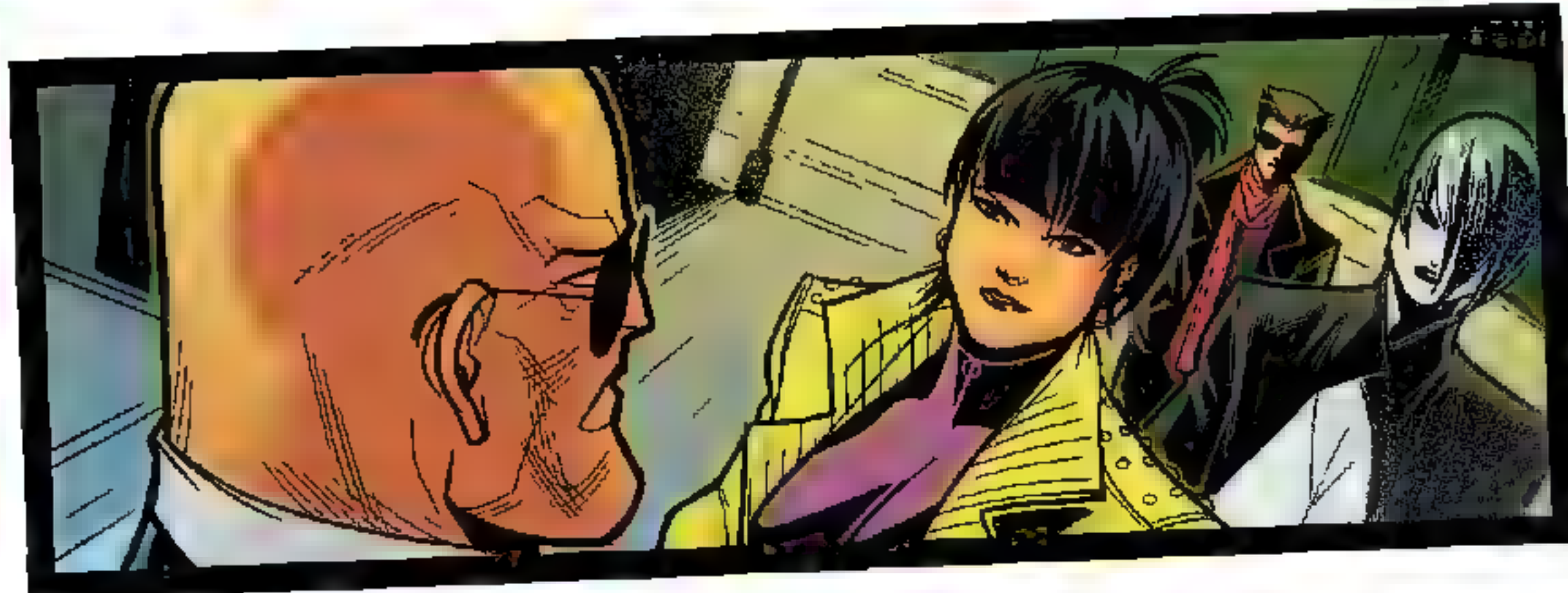


NEON-DRENCHED
STREETS.

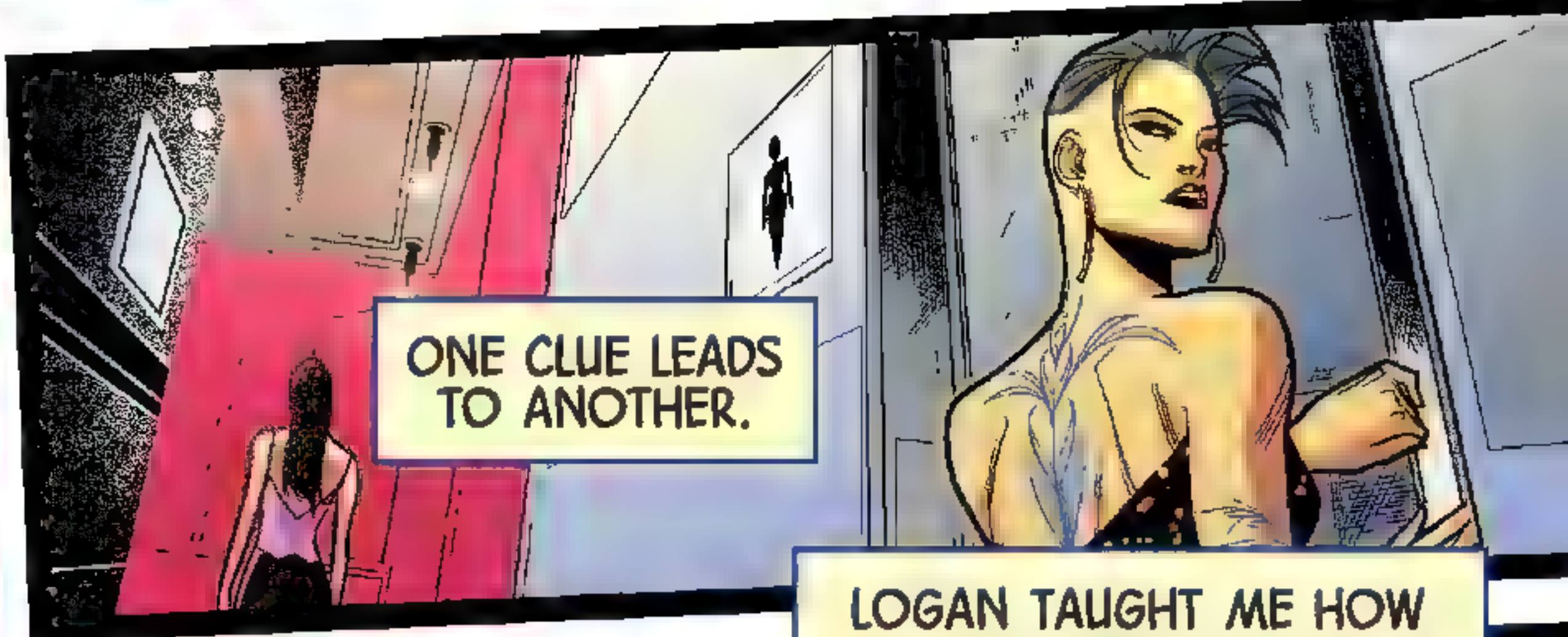
TOP-SHELF
LIQUOR.



RICH PEOPLE
FLASHING INFLUENCE.



A DOZEN DIFFERENT
PERFUMES FIGHTING
FOR ATTENTION.



ONE CLUE LEADS
TO ANOTHER.

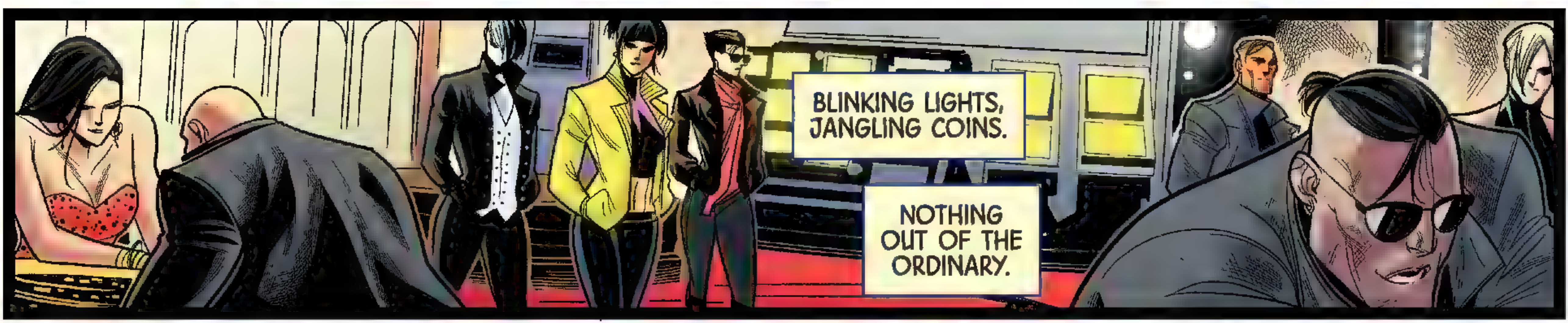


LOGAN TAUGHT ME HOW
TO LOOK PAST THE SURFACE
AND FIGURE OUT WHO WANTS
TO *FIGHT* AND WHO'S
WILLING TO *FOLD*.



VIPER WON'T BE HERE, BUT HER MINIONS HAVE BEEN SIGHTED AT THIS CASINO OVER THE PAST FEW WEEKS.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR A LOOK.



BLINKING LIGHTS, JANGLING COINS.

NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

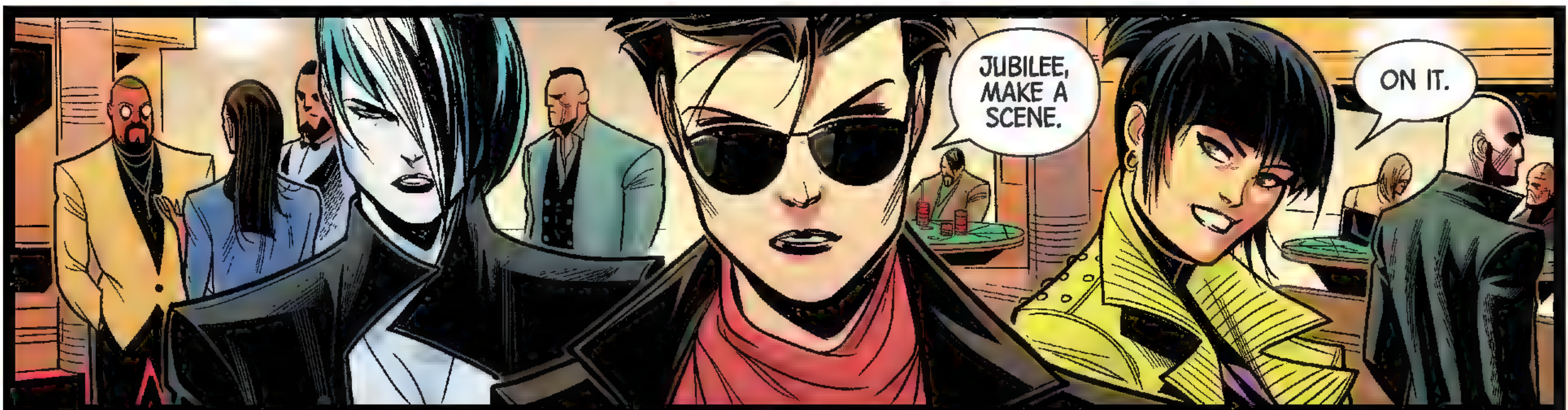


WAIT A SEC...



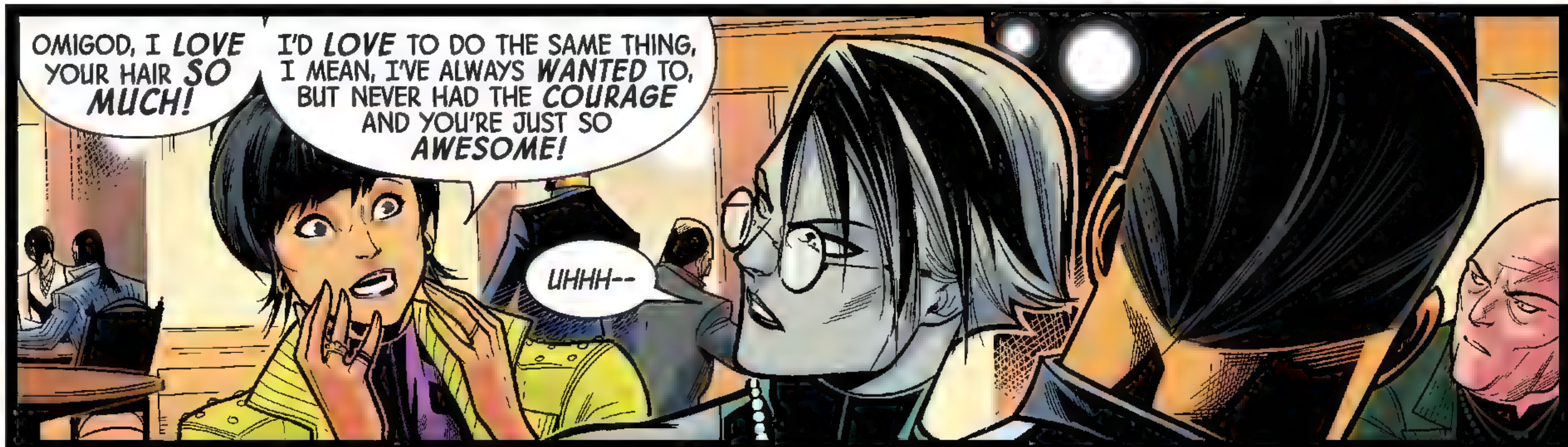
...WHO'S THAT GUY, AND WHY IS ONE OF VIPER'S MERCS GUARDING HIM?

BLOODLUST:
BEATTA DUBIEL. FORMER MUTANT, NOW A WEAPON-WIELDING ASSASSIN.



JUBILEE, MAKE A SCENE.

ON IT.





SEVENTEEN MINUTES LATER.

WHO ARE YOU?!

STENYA...STENYA
UBACOWITS!

I'M NOT A
HIGH ROLLER,
I SWEAR!

I'M GOOD
FOR THE CHIPS!
I'LL PAY WHAT
I OWE!

WE DON'T
CARE ABOUT
YOUR GAMBLING
DEBTS, YOU
MORON!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING FOR
VIPER?!

OH,
THAT...

YES,
THAT!

TALK!

I'M NOT A
BAD GUY! I'M JUST A
MATHEMATICIAN!

REALLY?

YEAH! I
WAS HIRED TO
PLOT FLIGHT
TRAJECTORIES
FOR A
SATELLITE!

...AND
RACKING
UP IOUS
AT THE
CASINO?

OKAY,
STENYA. WHAT'S
THE SATELLITE
FOR?

I DON'T
KNOW! THEY
DIDN'T TELL
ME!

WHERE'S
THE LAUNCH
PAD?

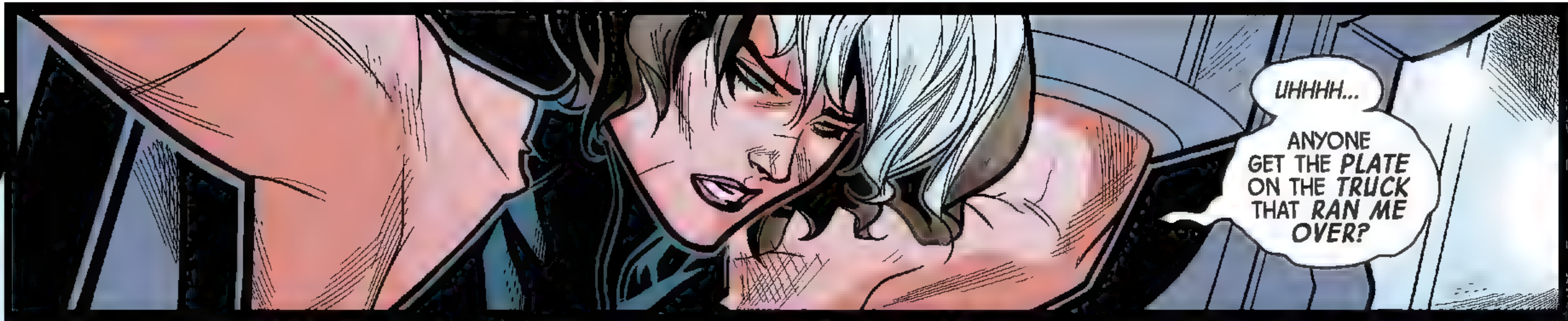
I...UH...
I SHOULDN'T
SAY...

I COULD JUST
GHOST YOU INTO
THE WALL AND LET
YOU GO...

NO, NO!
I'LL SHOW
YOU!

GOOD.

TONIGHT'S
LAUNCH WAS CALLED OFF
BECAUSE OF BAD WEATHER...
I JUST WANTED TO HAVE SOME
FUN! I'M NOT A CROOK!



UHHHH...

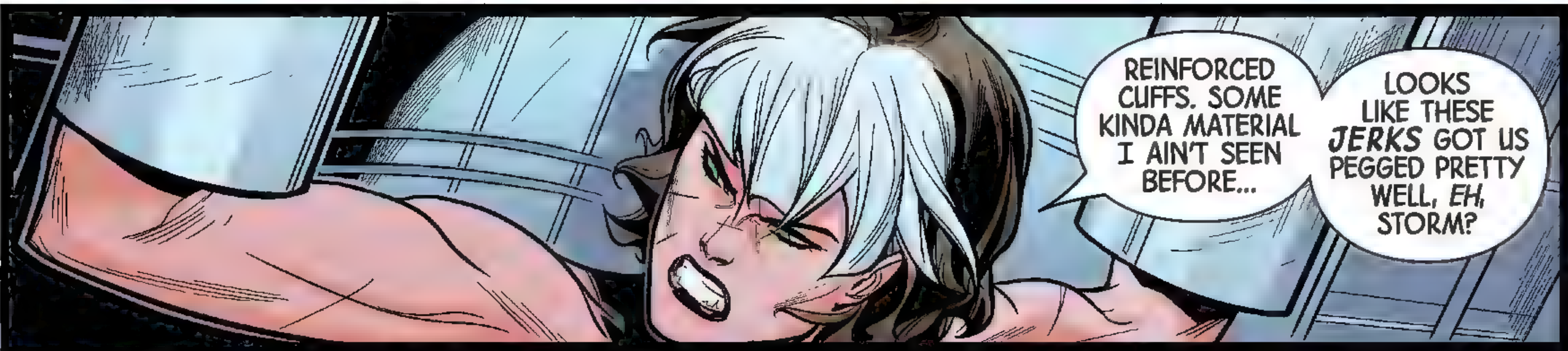
ANYONE
GET THE PLATE
ON THE TRUCK
THAT RAN ME
OVER?



HUH?



HMMM--



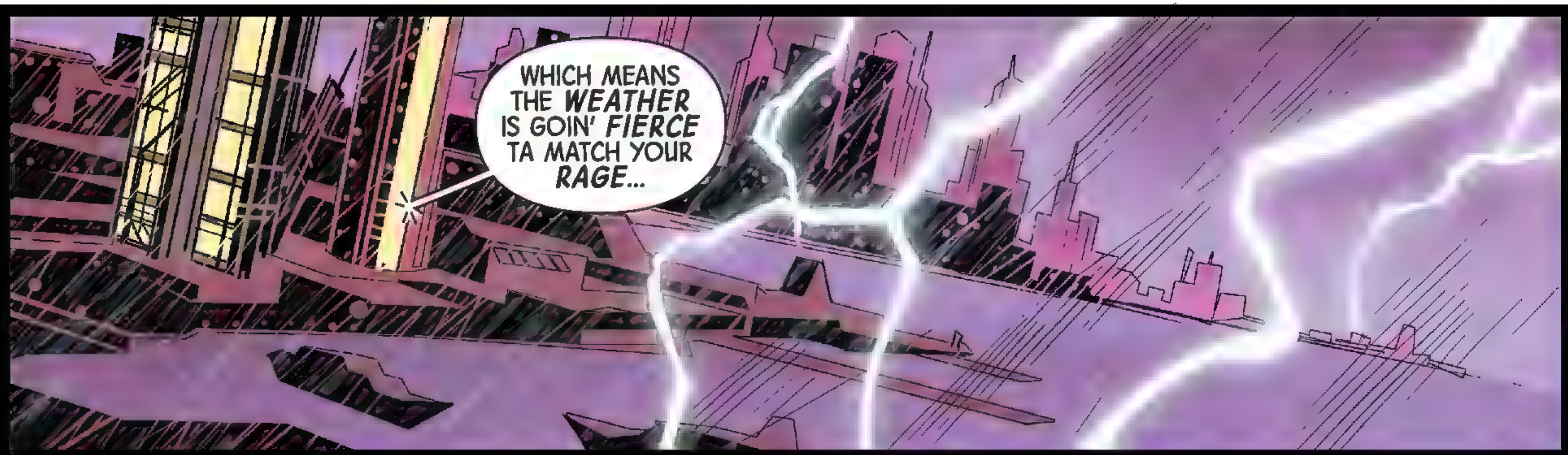
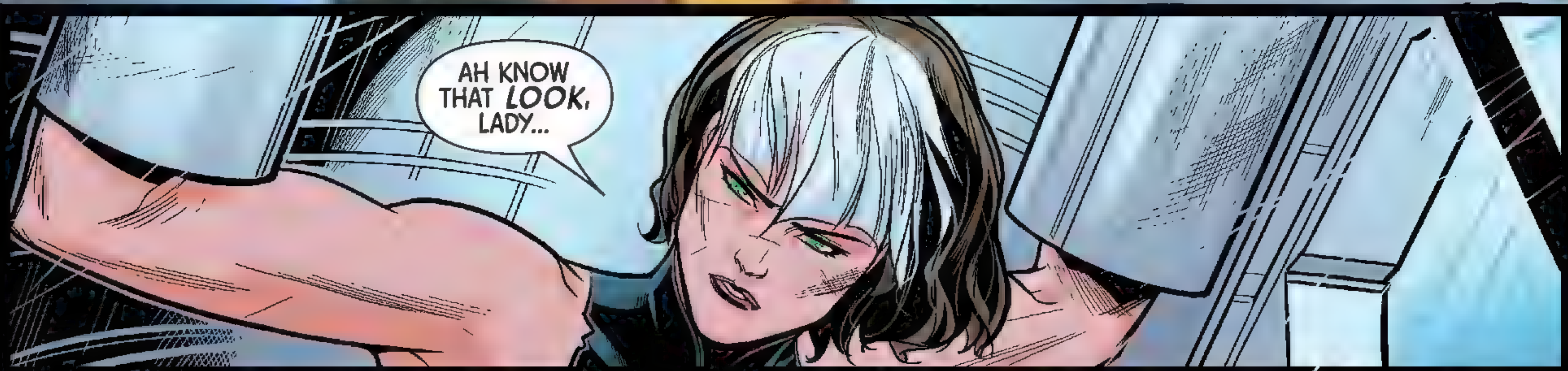
REINFORCED
CLIFFS. SOME
KINDA MATERIAL
I AINT SEEN
BEFORE...

LOOKS
LIKE THESE
JERKS GOT US
PEGGED PRETTY
WELL, EH,
STORM?



UH...

...ORORO?





"...AN' HEAVEN HELP
ANYONE **CAUGHT**
OUTSIDE."




HOW
DELIGHTFUL!

I HAVEN'T
FELT RAIN THAT
PRIMAL IN
DECADES!



TOO BAD YOU
DIED SO SOON,
BETSY, OTHERWISE
YOU COULD HAVE
ENJOYED IT AS
WELL.



MAYBE I'LL POP
DOWN TO THE DUNGEON
AND GET A LITTLE **SOUL**
SNACK TO TIDE ME OVER
'TIL MORNING...



WOULDN'T
THAT BE N--



N'AAHH!



SAPPHIRE...
SWEETIE...YOU'VE
BEEN A REAL
BAD GIRL.

YOU
KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS,
DON'CHA?

OL' PATCH
HERE IS GONNA
HAFTA DISH OUT SOME
APPROPRIATE
PUNISHMENT...

TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT... HUNT FOR WOLVERINE:
MYSTERY IN MADRIPOOR #3



HUNT FOR WOLVERINE:
WEAPON LOST #4

HUNT FOR WOLVERINE:
ADAMANTIUM AGENDA #4

HUNT FOR WOLVERINE:
CLAWS OF A KILLER #4



